

Wed. June 11, 1975

Dear Vickie and Jim,

What a weed-end Mary had. She said it was the second worst week-end in her life. The first one was when she was going through labor. Mike wasn't able to go to Dusty as the session was still going so Mary and the baby rode over with Beth and Orm and their two children. They left here on Friday night at seven o'clock and arrived in Dusty at two A. M. The baby was pretty good on the travelling, as she slept much of the time but during the stay at Lowry's, the baby cried all the time and everyone would try to hold her but she wouldn't go to anyone so Mary could never put her down. She even had to take the baby with her when she went to the bathroom. The baptism went alright and it was just a church service and the minister sprinkled some water on the babies head. Mary was so tired when she arrived back home Sunday night that I went over and got the baby Monday morning and kept her Monday and Tuesday. The baby was so glad to see me that she just laughed all the time. When they were in Dusty no one ever saw the baby crawl or even smile. As you might expect from me, that didn't make me feel bad, although I felt sorry for Mary.

The deal on their house is bending for a couple of days. The mortgage company said they would have to put ten percent down because the house is over eighteen years old. When they put their 500 dollar earnest money down, it wasn't certain yet if they could get the house for five or ten percent so if they don't take it at ten percent they will get their earnest money back. However the mortgage company called yesterday and said perhaps they could get it for five percent after all and would let them know in about two days.

I have Mary's car as it is not running right and she has the station wagon. We are going to take her car to Hoyes this morning and see if

they can fix it.

We are having some very nice summer weather and it is really delightful. The catarpillars are just terrible this year and I am so glad I had our yard sprayed and the neighbors have also taken care of their yards, but poor Aunt Stella. They have the woods in back of them and her place is just crawling with them. They are all over the windows and just absolutely thick. She can't sit out in her back yard and even though they spray the worms keep coming from the woods.

Ruthie and Jack are going to Hawaii Saturday for one week. Ruthie has never been there so she is very excited. She has been trying to loose weight but I think she looks nice just the way she is.

Dad is fine and working hard at the office but he doesn't mind and he likes riding the bus in. He goes to bed early and is feeling good now that he has gotten over the bad cold or flu or whatever it should be called.

I certainly hope the shirts arrived. If they haven't they have been lost and I don't think I insured them when I mailed them myself.

Thanks for your letter. We didn't go to the cabin that week-end I had thought we were going because dad had that cold. We still haven't been

up and we are going to have the baby this week-end so we will be staying home. We might drive up with the baby just to look at the cabin as it has been so long since we have been there.

The session ended after the longest one ever which was 148 days. Mike's bill passed which he was pushing for Group Health but when the Governor comes back from the convention he might veto it but at least Mike is happy that he did all that was possible for him to do.

I had better get ready now and get a few things done around here as Mary will be calling for me to meet her at Hoyes. I hope her car will start.

Love,

Mom.